McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1887. NUMBER 14.

McKean County Miner.

ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] R. N. Y. & P. (Clermont branch) Arrives at [illegible] p. m., and leaves at [illegible] p. m.

P. R. & B. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., and leaves at 6:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Letters for Mail leaves at 12:15 p. m.

Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30 p. m.

Mail departs on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1:30 p. m.

All [illegible] before leave of time.

Letters will not be found or Letters delivered between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m.

Office open Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible]

M. A. SCHAAL, P. M.

Lodges Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 386, F. & A. M., meets on the first and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7 o'clock p. m., at Mason's Hall.

F. W. BROWNELL, W. M.

[illegible], Secy.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 162, meets every [illegible] and third Monday evening of each month, at 7 o'clock p. m., in A. O. U. W. Hall, Barbour Block.

WILSON RAYMOND, M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

G. A. R.

[illegible] A. R. meet every Thursday evening in A. O. U. W. Hall, Barbour Block.

[illegible] Commander.

[illegible], Adjt.

K. of H.

[illegible] every Monday evening at Barbour Hall [illegible] W. Z. GIBBONS, N. G.

[illegible] GRAHAM, Sec'y.

K. of P.

[illegible] every Monday evening at 7 o'clock Barbour Block.

M. B. CHASE, Com.

[illegible] E. K. of R. & S.

Church Directory

[illegible] Church, Rev. W. H. ROGERS, pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath [illegible] immediately after morning services. Prayer Meeting at 10 a. m. on Sunday. Covenant Meeting on Tuesday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Concert every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Teachers' Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

[illegible] Church, Rev. H. MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday afternoon, except on first Sunday in each month. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Seats free. All are welcome. Services at Elizabeth Catholic Church, Rev. J. J. GALLAGHER, Pastor. Mass at 8 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. Services on Sunday afternoon Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Directory of Churches

[illegible] Church, Rev. W. H. Wright, [illegible] Kreuzer, S. J. Gifford, M. D., [illegible] Bojorq, Chas. McKean and N. [illegible] Rodgers.

[illegible] Church, Rev. H. C. Burlingame.

[illegible] Church, Rev. E. I. Keenan, Carl Spencer, D. [illegible], David Sherrell, C. S. Klug and S. C. [illegible].

[illegible] Church, Rev. Dennis Quinlisk.

[illegible] Church, Washington Starks.

[illegible] Church, Rev. [illegible] Father John Purcell, M. E. Foster and L. M. [illegible].

[illegible] Church, Rev. E. V. Walter, [illegible] W. H. Knight and D. J. Jones.

Official Directory

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible] Judge A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.

[illegible] Member of Congress, W. W. Brown, Bradford.

[illegible] Senator, L. Emery, Jr., Bradford.

[illegible] Assembly, S. S. Robinson, Bradford.

[illegible] District Attorney, Ernest Kreuter, Smethport.

[illegible] Sheriff, C. W. Eannon, Smethport.

[illegible] Prothonotary, J. M. McKinney, Smethport.

[illegible] County Treasurer, J. E. Shoemaker, Smethport.

[illegible] Commissioners, W. D. Gallup, Smethport; E. A. King, Eldred; A. Reilly, Smethport.

[illegible] Clerk, Dwight Martin, M. S. Sheldon.

[illegible] Auditors, C. P. Brewer, Thos. Osborn, C. N. [illegible].

[illegible] Attorney, S. W. King, Smethport.

[illegible] Superintendent, W. T. McCarthy, Bradford.

[illegible] County Superintendent, M. O. Campbell, Smethport.

[illegible] Court, Fourth Monday in [illegible], May and September, and Third Monday in December.

State.

[illegible] James A. Beaver.

[illegible] Lieutenant Governor, Wm. T. Davies.

[illegible] Secretary of Internal Affairs, J. Simpson Africa.

HOTELS.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Opposite the D., L. & W. R. R. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

[illegible] refitted and refurnished. Proprietors [illegible] pursuit to connection with the House. Prices reasonable.

HOTEL CHADWICK,

E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,

Larrabee, Pa.

At the junction of the main line of the D., L. & W. R. R. with the Clermont Branch.

[illegible] house is entirely new, from cellar to garret. The furniture and beds are all new and of the most improved patterns. The table will [illegible] be supplied with the best the market affords. Prices reasonable.

Chautauqua House

Main street, Smethport, Pa., M. S. Vincent, Proprietor.

[illegible] House has recently been greatly improved [illegible] appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good [illegible] and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A [illegible] of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1886.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, H. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa., F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar are plentifully supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

[illegible], Pa. E. E. Hooker, Proprietor.

[illegible] and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

Exchange Hotel,

[illegible] McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.

This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

NOURSE & RICHMOND

DEALERS IN—

REAL ESTATE!

City Property, Wild and Improved Lands.

Taxes paid and collected and deeds for non-residents.

1203 O St. - Lincoln, Neb.

[illegible]-6m.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FOURNOT.

Hamlin & Fournot,

LAW AND LOAN OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Farrell (formerly Keating & Hall), situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

D. AFFERBURT. ROBERT H. KERR.

Afferbury & Kerr,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS. Office in Barbour Block, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN C. BACKUS. SHERIDAN HORTON

Backus & Horton,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Office in Barbour Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Kennedy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

TRUE A. MORRISON. JOHN S. APPLE. Notary Public.

Morrison & Apple,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examinations and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collections a specialty.

W. H. Champeness & Son,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office Schwarge, Bradford, Pa.

P. Farrell,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Office: Minor Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. M. Williams,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

H. MCCANDLESS. M. E. GUSS.

McCandless & Guss,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Room Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Bullard,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Room 14, Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

E. H. STONE. S. L. FARRELL.

Stone & Weil,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Pompeston Block, Bradford, Pa.

Mallery & McClure,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts., Bradford, Pa.

Johnson C. Hayes.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CASES, Office, Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts., Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. H. Mayo.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Eldred, McKean Co., Pa.

H. H. Potter,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

F. H. Carroll,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Wright House, Main street. Will promptly attend to all calls by day or night. Smethport, Feb. 22, '86.-tf.

S. J. Wells, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

F. H. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. H. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Fessenden.

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours: from 10 to 12 m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

R. J. Sharpe.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Soden's store of Buell & Wells, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. EVAN O'NEIL KANE,

Dr. THOMAS L. KANE,

Physicians and Surgeons,

KANE, PA.

MASONIC HALL FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of the county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

at our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

Drugs and Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

The Best

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh Meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt Meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

FORCED APART

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Author of the "Wreck of the Grosvenor," "A Sailor's Sweetheart," Etc.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE OLD MAN'S CHARITY.

Mr. Strangfield went straight to his home, and paused a moment under the shelter of the porch to wipe his forehead before entering. His wife, hearing his step, came out of the parlor and looked at him in silence, too frightened to offer him any kind of salutation.

"Is dinner ready, Jane?" he asked, brushing the dust from his shoes with a red pocket handkerchief and assuming an offhand tone of voice which was a lie in his whole soul.

"More than ready, Michael. The bit of beef is baked to a chip by this time, I doubt; but if we eat it quickly, it may still be worth asking a blessing over. As to Jenny, now there it is. I'll not wait for her."

"Where is she?" inquired Mr. Strangfield, looking at the lonely watch a fourpenny.

"Why, she went out of work, after you left the house, and Polly says she walked up the High street. Since gone to get the news about her husband, I dare say. Dear, dear! to hear me talk of it in this easy way! But that must be, whenever I have cried my heart dry."

Mr. Strangfield walked into the parlor where the table was prepared for dinner, to hold his face toward the window for a while and then turning round to his wife, who gazed at him from the doorway, not daring to make an advance, but fearful to hear the result of his quest after Cuthbert to divert him by talking to the servant, he said:

"Why do you speak of her husband? Do you desire that she is married?"

"Do I know?" she was she who said so. Oh, Michael, why do you look at me so coldly?"

"You do not ask me where I have been," he exclaimed, with a great, fluttering smile. "That is strange in one so curious. I will tell you. Jane, I have been to see Mr. Shaw."

"Michael, what hath Dr. Shaw to say about his son?"

"Ask me if he knows that he is married." Then, relenting under the switch of pain in his wife's mild face, he threw out its quivering lips, and with perfect modesty, that his son has married—that neither by word nor look has he given him cause to suspect such a thing. And he asked me. Would my son, if your daughter was his wife, treat her ways seriously, and without passion, or reason? Since words to such. And so ended an age and I am now hurrying the scoundrel from the town."

"My lord," said his wife in a hoarse whisper, so up to him and putting her hand on his arm, "since there mean to say that that——"

He looked down upon her with stony eyes, whereupon she half shrieked, "No, not Michael, Michael, our girl is honest. Great Lord, did the vile schoolmaster charge my pure child with such a sin before her father, and not content with that, make him—Michael, did they let the foul old man say that of her? Oh, my pretty one! Oh, my Jenny! how can they think it of thee! how can they think it?"

"Do you call her pure?" she who, by her own confession, has deceived those who love her best—betrayed, in a sense, better to suppose—he confessed to our son, who shall not trouble us to see her deeper guilt, until she shall prove that she hath wronged us by deliberate voice! It is good reasoning to declare that, if this man were her husband, he would not have left her without token of his going, and a truthful confession to come at, that has thus wronged her, and dreading my wrath and his father's, he has fled from the place, and, like a sneaking coward, left her to bear her sin alone."

Dumbfounded, the mother listened, then pitching up heart, replied, "Why do you doubt that she has spoken the truth? If she be married, she has not stained us by any, and yet, though you know not for sure whether she be married or not, you condemn her as if she were a single woman that had fallen. Oh, Michael! thy heart is too hard! Though she be not married, yet why do you say that she hath sinned? Poor little one! must her heart be broken by her father?"

"It is her father's heart that will be broken for her!" he cried. "Oh, be that you should excuse her!"

He walked hastily to the door, and, seizing hold of the staircase banister, stopped and looked back.

"Come with me to her bedroom," he said. "You shall bear witness."

"What do?" replied Mrs. Strangfield, not offering to move.

"To get what truth is to be found in her letters. If she has any!" he exclaimed. "I will sift this matter to the bottom."

His wife turned to her back upon him, and he went upstairs alone.

A little chest of drawers was soon ransacked and packets of dresses, and the rosewood desk, forced with a jack knife by a wood desk, forced with a jack knife by a lever, was promptly explored, and here was more than he wanted. A pile of letters, indeed, which in no manner but ever delivered either, some of them illegible almost with stains of wet, which, in good truth, they could hardly fail to contract, seeing that the lover's post box was always the grass under the evergreens hard in the corner of the front garden, and close to the railing for accessibility from the roadway.

Drawing from his pocket the woollen case that contained his spectacles, and perching the glasses on his nose, Strangfield went to the window and began to read the letters. No tenderness guards his unexpected bills more religiously than Jenny had preserved these precious missives. Folded most carefully were they, with sweet smelling dry flowers among them, and held together with ribbon, and the dates in such accurate sequence as only love-letter tracks would have patience to order.

All these letters, with one exception, bore dates prior to Jenny's visit to Sydenham, in them he called her sweetheart and mistress, and the signature was always "Bertie." Many of them were hurriedly scribbled appeals for interviews. The one letter written after the visit to Sydenham was a passionate protestation of love, with a tender reference to deep embarrassments, and a bit of sly humor at the end, where poor Aunt Rachel and "the purblind old doctor of George street" were spoken of as "people easy to hoodwink, because they imagined themselves so very keen-sighted." So from beginning to end of these letters was Jenny Cuthbert's darling, his pretty heart, his sweet girl, and the like; never once did he call her his wife, and there was no mention of marriage. Such are the trumpery accidents which produce tragedies.

Mr. Strangfield flung them upon the floor and went down stairs.

His wife had finished her dinner and was coming away from the house door, where she had been standing a while on the lookout for Jenny, whose absence troubled her, though, for the girl's sake, she would not complain. Something like disdain was in her face when she looked at her husband. He could not have been guilty of more humbling meanness in her sight than to ransack his daughter's bedroom.

"The dinner is cold," said she, "and I have dined. If——"

"I have no appetite," he interrupted. "Let the wench clear the table."

He went to his armchair and seated himself in a sullen, rapt attitude, and never stirred all the while his wife helped the girl to remove the cloth. Then the poor woman, hardly knowing what she ought to do, was about to leave him alone and was closing the door, when he called to her. She came to the table.

"If you are taking her part," said he, in harsh, remonstrated tones, "and justifying her conduct to yourself, tell me that I may know how to address you."

"I do not take her part, neither am I against her, until I know the truth," answered the mother firmly.

"The truth is in the letters you will find lying on her bedroom floor. Her sin is there written by the hand of the villain who has brought shame upon us."

Mrs. Strangfield turned white and grasped the table, while she stared at her husband.

"Why do you say that, Michael! Is it so plain! Is it so plain!"

"Plain!" he cried hoarsely. "What brains do you allow me, that I should not know the language of the paramour! Get up stairs and judge for thyself!"

"No, no! Not if I called for refusing. Oh, Michael, art thou not heartbroken in thy fears! If he be her husband, and loves her——"

But she faltered and stopped here; for what was to be done with that hard question—if he loved her, why had he left her to bear her trouble alone? And, stammering a little, she went on:

"But you will not believe that she is his wife, and 'tis easy, therefore, for their poor letters to make thee think they have sinned."

"Leave me!" he cried sternly, for he feared the sneer which his wife's obstinate advocacy was kindling in him.

She went away quickly, smothering her sobs until the door was closed. Then, at her bedroom window, she planted herself to watch for Jenny's return.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE EAST INDIAMAN.

An hour before sunset an East Indiaman, of the build and beauty familiar to students of sea pieces painted seventy years ago, was some leagues to the southward of the Start, under pressure of full and towering canvas. She was one of five vessels, and carried the commodore's pennant, for here was a little squadron of peaceful merchantmen undertaking a long and perilous voyage, with nothing better to protect them against an uprush of enemy's ships than their own cast anchor and the stout hearts that filled the forecastle.

The four ships, which had no need to check their weather braces to let the commodore hold the van, were scattered to right and left upon the dark surface of the water, yet not so far but that a half hour's sailing would enable them all to close. Such a majestical object as the foremost vessel in bold, frothing the blue at her bow, and the white canvas, no pen could express.

At this hour at supper sailors, furling the main royal, the tall poop, left to the natural evening sky a numerous company of ladies, and a charming picture of white dresses, brilliant with coloring of female apparel, the gold and white of uniforms, the sheen of brass catching the ruby glitter of sunlight on the flash of glazed skylights, the tremendous white rope.

Conspicuous among the passengers was a thick man, clothed with a mighty tartan, in the midst of which flashed a jewel. He sat in a state chair on the wheel, scarcely deigning to look at the crowd of ladies and officers who were about him, but keeping his eyes on the commander of the ship, who was addressing him. At a little distance of this potentate stood two black or mulatto footmen figures of strength. The rest of the passengers occupied parts of the poop at respectful distances from his high mess, yielding him, with proper modesty, that kind of encouragement of space which is one kind of appearance of majesty.

"If you shall look due," said the Indian, with a haughty nod of the head in the direction of the sun, "you will see a big thing."

Captain Turbulent, a full faced man, with a commanding ward to his transom and a ruddy outline of his eye, looked hard at the water, but could see nothing.

Mr. Matlock," called the captain, "get the glass and keep the sea to leeward for the [illegible] and tell me if there is anything to [illegible] with you?"

The officer thus directed took up a telescope from the skylight, and began to work away with it.

There's a ship's boat, sir, down there, about four points on the port bow," he sang out presently. "I don't see anybody in her, sir. It's a [illegible] to fit her."

"What I tell you?" said the prince.

"Let her go off a couple of points," exclaimed the captain, motioning with his hand to the man at the wheel. "We'll run down and see what it's like. Your highness has [illegible]."

Now, whether this highness was the correct term to apply to the Indian, Captain Turbulent did not positively know; it sounded well as I felt safe, and I that was the merit of it. The black man was possessed of some territory to the northward of the Sautpoora mountains, and was now returning to his subjects after a voyage to London, where he had been entertaining his mind by visiting King George the Tower, Change alley and more harmful places of curiosity.

It was not soon a visible object to the right of the crimson fall of sunshine on the ripple, and one by one the passengers left their seats on the deck and went to the poop rail to look at her. Even his highness sunk his dignity for the sake of his curiosity, and commanded his servants to carry his chair to the other side of the deck, where he had the boat clear in his sight, while the attendants ascended to their slippers.

Mr. Matlock, second officer of the Elizabeth, had ascended the rigging to the height of a dozen ratlines, and was covering the boat with his telescope.

"What do you make of her?" called Captain Turbulent.

"Why, she looks like a man-of-war's dingey gone adrift. I can't see any one in her, sir." Then a moment after, "Hello! there's something dark in the bottom of her. I caught sight of it as she rolled this way. There again, sir!"

"Stand by to man the weather main-braces!" shouted the captain. "Let her go off another point, and pass her close—d'ye hear? But mind your helm, my man, and don't run her down. Put on that we may see into her."

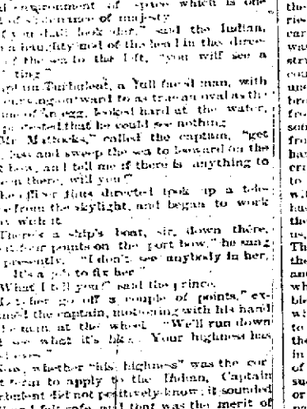
Some of the hands came tumbling aft to the braces; and then a silence fell, for expectation was strong enough to keep even the ladies silent. No object that a ship can encounter excites more curiosity than a boat, fallen in with leagues away from the land, for rarely does it fail to prove a witness to some tragedy, freighted, being oftimes horrible with death or madness or the gnawing agony of thirst, and empty, almost always a memorial of some great disaster, and pathetic in its loneliness.

In twenty minutes' time the boat was close aboard.

The ship's way was stopped, down splash of the rather full of men; the ones charged merrily, and with fine smartness the boat was laid in tow and brought alongside.

In the bottom of her two men, one atop of the other, under the thwarts, and a third in the stern sheets, his head back and his half closed eyes fixed upon the sky. The woman sent up a cry when they saw them; men sent up a cry when they saw them; but not the horror but the pity of it went to the hearts of the men, for the dress of one of the lonely dead was an English naval officer's, and no more was needed to make feeling deep.

The doctor, who had been roused by the steward from a nap, which he had been taking over a book in his cot, came bustling through the crowd, and treading on the slippers of royalty with little concern, and even jeopardizing the delicate amber of the bejewelled hookah. Down he went on his knees and felt for pulses.



The doctor felt for pulses.

"Dead and gone," was the laconic verdict of this jury man of Judge Death, letting fall the arm and head of the nearest of the three, a beady-whiskered dark, in life named Thompson. "Yes, captain, he has been in fever. Look at the throat here; do you observe the small swelling? I should find a bullet there by probing for it."

He turned to the man in the officer's uniform, in life named Transom.

"Dead and gone, too, captain. Here's cursed foreigner's work, depend on it. I see no wound. Ah! these fingers have been wanting a long time, poor fellow! Stay, here is a contusion behind the ear—no cutlass nor musket stock produced that."

He rattled on, putting out his hand as he talked and laying hold of the wrist of the third man.

Instantly, and in a changed voice, he called for brandy, and bade the man pull off his coat and roll it up for a pillow; and, with green promptitude, was busy over buttons and chafing, and such working as skill dictated.

A spoonful of brandy swallowed (for twice as much ran on to the deck over the pale edges of the handsomest mouth man ever had) produced a sigh and a quiver of the limbs; and in a hurry, to the order of the doctor, was the body lifted and carried away to a cabin.

All night long watch and watch was kept in his cabin, by order of the doctor, the steward and his mate taking turn and turn about, and with lemonade moistening his lips, and with spoonfuls of beef tea feeding him. The rest and the food and the care were like a strong hand laid upon the shoulder of a man who walks toward a precipice, slowing him round and starting him back again to safety; for in the morning, when he awoke, he could speak, and his first question concerned his whereabouts.

"I'll go and tell the doctor you're awake, sir," says the red-headed steward's mate, whose spell it was in the cabin.

The doctor was with Captain Turbulent, arranging the funeral of Lieutenant Transom and the man-of-war's man.

"Dr. Cotton, sir, if they've come by their death by a Frenchman, we'll bury 'em to a rollick, sir," the captain was saying. "Sir, we'll make a state ceremony of it, for the glory of the cause and the satisfaction of our consciences, sir."

Here broke in the steward's mate.

"Captain, you had better come along with me," says Dr Cotton. "He may have voice enough to give us his story, sir."

So they went together to where the sick man lay. But first some medical forms must be gone through, and when the tongue was inspected, and the pulse felt, and feeble answers made, the doctor softly asked questions.

"Now, my dear young [illegible] tax companions, and how came you to be in this miserable plight?"

"They are both dead, sir!"

"Alas, yes—stone dead! and all their troubles over."

"They belonged to an English brig of war call the Cleopatra, and one of them is Mr. Transom, first lieutenant of the vessel."

"Dear me—first lieutenant! Poor man! Promoted higher than any admiral now, sir. And the other man is a sailor."

"Yes, sir," he said, in a feeble voice; and then rallying, and propping himself on his elbow to speak: "My name is Cuthbert Shaw, and I was impressed in error to serve on board the Cleopatra. We fell in with a large French frigate and fought her; but our captain was killed, with more than half our men, and a great number wounded, after a few broadsides, and we struck. It was a cruel fight, most unequal, and all chance for the brig was gone when her wheel was carried away. We made up our minds to be carried to France; but the Frenchman, who was some distance astern of us when we struck, and standing toward us, altered her course suddenly and headed away to the east, under all the sail they could pile upon her broken masts. Mr Transom believed that, from her superior elevation, she had sighted some vessel which was not to be discerned from our deck, and that she had hauled away for safety, as, in her crippled state, she would have to strike to any British vessel that might fall in with her. So hot had been the action, we had scarcely time to notice the condition of the brig; but, soon after the Frenchman left us, we found the hull settling under our feet. There was a rush for the boats, and most of the men got away in the pinnace and yawl, and Mr. Transom and I and the boatswain, who were left behind, had just time to scramble into the dingey and cut ourselves adrift, when the brig went down. It then came on to blow, and the boats got separated and in the night the boatswain, who had been shot in the throat, died, and, within a few hours of his death, poor Mr. Transom died, quite suddenly, and I was left alone, without food or water, and God knows how many hours passed before my senses left me. That is the story, gentlemen," and the poor young fellow dropped his head wearily on the pillow and closed his eyes.

"Bad news! bad news!" exclaimed Captain Turbulent, striking his leg with his fist. "An Englishman sunk by a Frenchman, by jingo!"

"Gentlemen, please tell me where I am, and what ship this is?" said Cuthbert, in a faint voice.

"This is the ship Elizabeth, my lad, bound to Bombay, and we hope to clear the Scilly by sundown."

To the astonishment of doctor and commander, Cuthbert sat with a vehement movement upright in his bed.

"I implore you," he cried—"I implore you, in the name of God, to set me ashore on the English coast. I engage, gentlemen, that you shall not suffer for the delay, if money can compensate you. I have a wife who will not know why I have left her—you will save us both deep misery by landing me!" I have [illegible] me in a boat. I—I—Oh, gentlemen, in God's name, do not carry me to India!"

The pen cannot put into these words the agony of voice that was in them, nor impart the pathetic force they took from his clasped hands and pale and working face. Captain Turbulent and Dr. Cotton stared at each other. Their minds were slow at the digestion of facts, and it was very odd to them—extremely odd, indeed—that the salvation of this young man from death was not sufficing.

"As to setting you ashore, Mr.—Mr.——"

"Shaw," suggested the doctor, whose memory was good.

"Mr. Shaw, I do not see how that can be done. Indeed, with this wind it is impossible; and with any wind, sir, it would be a bad job for me to attempt, with [illegible] damned black thief of a native prince to report me for delaying the journey. Besides, Mr. Shaw, there is a fleet of us, and Commodore, and I give you my word, sir, if I steal in for land the rest of them would think themselves duty bound to follow. No, sir, with Frenchmen about, my business is clear—a midship helm, Mr. Shaw, and the true course, sir."

"What you have to do," said Dr. Cotton, "is to write a letter and keep it by you, ready to put on board any homeward bound ship we may come across. I'll answer that Captain Turbulent will help you in this way."

"Oh, to be sure. But to land you," exclaimed the captain, shaking his head, "against this wind, with that black rascal ready to swear me out of my ship—if you offered me a thousand pounds, Mr. Shaw, I wouldn't dare do it."

And, to save himself the pain of beholding Cuthbert's face, he quitted the cabin.

The young fellow turned his face from the door, and sobbed aloud. But on deck all was bright and breezy; and under the blue of the windy sky, and over the long green sweep of water, went the stately ship, broadening, with every plunge and burst of foam, her distance from the English coast.

CHAPTER XV.

MOTHER MEAD.

It had been a sudden sickness and a dreadful giddiness that had caused Jenny to sink on the floor, from which she recovered soon after her father had quitted the house for his visit to Greystone school. The wild distraction in her eyes had repelled Mrs. Strangfield, and for mercy and dread the mother asked no questions, but sat, silent and sighing, watching her daughter with piteous concern.

Then her duties calling her, and thinking besides that solitude would be precious to such bitter grief as Jenny's, Mrs. Strangfield gently left the room.

No sooner was she gone than Jenny started to her feet, and paced about as though retied with madness, with a frown upon her forehead, and her hands pressing tightly below her hips. Full realization of what had befallen her had come to her heart, and she was driven by intolerable agony of spirit. That Cuthbert had left her of his own will did not come into her mind. Belief in love does not fall dead in this way. And no one had yet suggested to her, as kindly solution of the mystery of his disappearance, that it might be he had taken a sudden shame of her or his wife and had left her, acting a sweet part up to the last hour—for men are shocking deceivers.

What, then, did she think? Why, that some accident had befallen him; and the idea that he might be lying dead in some hidden place so frenzied her, that, without consideration of her purpose, she fled upstairs for her hat and left the house to seek him.

She had wandered beyond the market place when her mind took a grasp of her intention, and that brought her to a stand. The midday sun beat fiercely upon the road, and held the pavements tolerably empty. But there were people in the shops, and they stared at her as she stood perceiving, which she went down the street again, with her heart beating furiously over a new-born resolution to call on Dr. Shaw, and begin her inquiries after her husband at his own house.

But when she had got as far as the matted place, the fame of Mother Mead as a gossip and teller of fortunes occurred to her, and this because she saw the old woman's bent figure going at a hobble on the other side of the market place. So Jenny, passing quickly through the stalls, intercepted the dame as she was turning into the court in which she dwelt.

Mrs. Mead was talking to herself in a loud, quavering voice, and so completely engrossed with witchlike thoughts—for what other thoughts could possibly visit such an ugly conformation!—that she did not observe Jenny until she found herself stopped by the girl standing in front of her.

"Ah, Miss Jenny Strangfield—if that be your rale name, my dear! A hot marning, isn't it? with a power of dust for an old nose that finds snuff cruel, dear. Why, your father is jest beyont—I am now from him—and Lard! his eyes are in such a blaze that my old skin crackled when he looked at me."

"May I speak with you in your house, Mrs. Mead? I am in great trouble."

At sight of the sad, sweet face Mrs. Mead's ugly countenance underwent a kind of transformation. Her nose and chin did not, indeed, moderate their intimacy; but the bloodshot old eye took a sudden light of compassion, and a strange grin of good nature overspread her face.

"Come along, my dear," she exclaimed, "if you're not above being seen with sitch a scarecrow as me. Stoop your head, for 'tis an old-fashioned door, built afore palaces was known. There's a strong chair that'll hold thee: and if I can comfort thee, my pretty, I'll mop out my old heart to do it, I'll warrant."

They had arrived at a rickety old house, with a sinister [illegible] from the street. His room and a bed chamber adjacent composed Mrs. Mead's dwelling.

Taking a seat opposite the girl, she ran her eyes over her from top to toe.

"Now, my child," said she, "what can I do? Is it your fortune you want told? Nay, nay, there's no physic in such stuff for sitch trouble. It's good for foolish wenches whose brains are made o' ribbon, but not for the likes o' thee, dearie."

"I am in bitter trouble, indeed, Mrs. Mead. Mr. Shaw, the son of the doctor, is missing, and I am mad to know where he is," said Jenny, bending her pale face forward as she spoke.

"Likely enough, my dear—he had the most noble face that iver I see on a man. What was he to thee? Your answer shall be sacred with me. Speak the worst, if harm hath come to ye. You'll find Judith Mead dumb as your heart."

"He was my husband," replied Jenny, in a voice scarcely above a whisper, for the secret was still so fresh that the revelation of it startled her to hear, though spoken with her own voice.

Mrs. Mead screwed up her eyes to look at the girl, until the upper part of her face was a mask of wrinkles.

"Your husband!" she exclaimed, in a tone and with a manner that would have made it impossible for a third person to know whether she believed the girl or not, for, as to Jenny, it could not occur to her that her word would be doubted. "Why, then, no wonder his going troubles ye."

"Oh, Mrs. Mead, why do you say 'his going?' He has not left his home, do you think? Is it not possible that he has somewhere met with an accident? Or has his father forced him to leave? On Wednesday he promised me to call last night on father and break the news of our marriage, for all this while was it our hidden secret. What should prevent him coming? Oh, Mrs. Mead, he loves me truly, and would be with me if he could come. Can he be dead! Oh, kind God! if I thought this I would kill myself, that I might be dead with him."

"My dear," said Mrs. Mead, slowly, and reflecting hard while she spoke, "he is not dead. Folks do not die like this without it being known. Where could he die? Coming to call on father? Then his body would ha' been found—for the Lord knows they've been searching closely enough; an' unless he's gone up to heaven, clothes an' all, like the Prophet Elijah, you may be sure he's walkin' about on this world somewheres, hale an' hearty. Did they tell 'ee there was a pressgang here last night? But ye mustn't look to that. They'd never take a slender man like him. Billy Jennings they forced away, but 'twas a strapping sailor. Mr. Shaw's meat for their masters, and the wagabone plunderer 'ud never burn their fingers on him."

She shook her head emphatically.

"He's your husband, is he, my dear? That's beyond doubt, I hope?"

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Mead; we were married in a church in London three weeks ago."

"Ye're a soft little wench, and not larned in London ways. Are 'ee sure it was a church?"

"Oh yes, indeed—a large church!" exclaimed Jenny, gazing at the old woman with a new expression gathering in her eyes.

"Why, then, if you knows the name, and got the bit o' paper they gi'es ye when folks are married——"

"I do not know the name of the church. I do not think my husband ever mentioned it. If any bit of paper was given to us he will have it. I was ready to swoon for fear, and took no notice of anything, so scared was I. But this I have," she cried, drawing out a purse with quivering fingers and showing a wedding ring.

The old woman put it aside with a movement of her hand.

"You know if it be right wi' thee," said she; "but the ring's only worth what it 'ud fetch as gold."

Something in these words, something in the irrepressible leer that weighted the old woman's eyelids, took Jenny's breath away. And then instantaneously there flashed upon her the sense and knowledge of the false and fearful position she was placed in by her husband's disappearance.

She started to her feet.

"Oh, Mrs. Mead!" she half shrieked through her pale lips, "is it possible that my words will not be believed! Great God! will it be thought that I am not Cuthbert Shaw's wife?"

"But the ring's only worth what it 'ud fetch as gold."

And then recalling her father's iron nature, and his hard rejection of unsupported words, and his evil, unsparing habit of thinking the worst, her heart seemed to stand still, and she remained motionless and frozen, with her hands locked and her teeth clinched.

"Sit down, my dear, sit down, and do not run clane daft, for there's nothing heavy the matter yet," creaked the old woman, again inspecting Jenny closely, muttering her to while to be seated by arching her hands out of her shoulders like a rabbit's paws. "If he's your sweetheart, ye must have some faith in him, and maybe he'll be turning up in a day or two, and then the laugh'll be on thy side. Do ye hear?"

"He is my husband," said Jenny, in a sobbing whisper, breathing quickly.

"Well, well, husband or sweetheart, if he comes he'll be welcome, won't he now, dearie?"

"My husband!" shrieked the girl, with a wild stamp of the foot. "Will it not be believed!"

"Why, to be sure it will. But see. I'm an old, lorn woman, who knows the world as thy father knows the Bible—all the harm of it, my dear; and if you was my child, this would I say—hold thy peace about your marriage until you can show proof, that Satan himself wouldn't doubt, that young Mr. Shaw is thy husband. What! will you make envious wenches and their flabbergoon mothers believe ye by saying, 'I do not know the name of the church where I was married, and I have no bit o' paper' (the Lard knows what them things are called) to prove that Mr. Shaw is my husband, and 'tis the truth itself that ne'er a living crater', my own father not excepting, knew that I was Shaw's wife until this blessed day, when my husband hath left me to give 'tho news o' my marriage alone!"

She ceased, leering shrewdly, with a forefinger against her nose.

The stunned look that had settled upon Jenny's face while the old woman was speaking passed a moment or two after she ceased, and a strange and striking character was given to her beauty by an expression which it seems absurd to describe as a mingling of despair and determination, yet which assuredly suggested both these qualities.

"I see that a great trouble has come upon me; but in the sight of God my heart is pure," she said in a low but steady voice. "Mrs. Mead, speak to

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.00; six months, 65c.; three months, 35c cents.

ADVERTISEMENT RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices $3.00 each for six insertions. Professional cards, not to exceed one inch space, $5.00 per ann.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituaries over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

L. KNOEDLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., April 15, 1887.

JUDGE JOHNSON has uniformly pledged his support to the Billingsley bill on the final vote, and he made that pledge good on Tuesday.

THE "Burning in effigy," which our Harrisburg correspondent refers to, smacks strongly of barbarianism. None but the lower classes of society engages in that kind of pastime.

ED. GOV. PATTISON is a lucky dog. He has just been appointed one of the Commissioners to investigate the affairs of the Pacific Railroads, for which he is paid $750 per month and all expenses.

DR. WM. B. Leeds, of Philadelphia, should ever want the nomination for Governor, on his vote on the emergency bill on Tuesday last will insure him the solid delegations from the ten oil counties of the State.

THERE are people all through this neck of woods who are firm believers in the following doctrine, which emanates from the *Advertiser*, a red hot Democratic paper of Montgomery, Alabama. It says: "We are no advocates ourselves of keeping Republicans in office when there are hungry Democrats standing around."

IF the Billingsley bill passes the Legislature very much credit will be due John L. Butler, of the Bureau of Statistics, Harrisburg. Mr. Butler formerly lived in Tidioute, Warren county, where he was engaged in the oil business. He has been in the employ of the Standard monopoly and he is fighting that corporation now in dead earnest.

PEOPLE like to be humbugged. When cotton seed oil in a solidified form was offered to housekeepers as a clean and healthful substitute for animal fats for cooking purposes, it proved to be unsalable. Made into hogs lard it sells readily and is greatly liked, though it is twice as costly as in its purer and better form.—*Philadelphia Record.*

IN an anti-coercion speech in Boston on Monday evening of last week John Boyle O'Reilly said that at a low estimate there were sent from Boston $500,000 and from New York $1,000,000 each year by the Irish to their relatives in Ireland. "Not to make their homes happy, not to make the people comfortable, but to pay to save their lives, to save their little shelters, to keep the roof over their heads and to keep them from the torch of Glenbeigh."

THE Democrats are jubilant over the election, on Wednesday of last week, of a Democrat for Governor of Rhode Island by a few hundred majority. Why don't they give the reason which brought about that result? Many of the most prominent Republicans, together with the Providence *Journal*, the leading Republican paper of the State, bitterly opposed the Republican ticket; not because of its *personnel*, but because of the methods which were employed in creating it. It is only a repetition of the action of a large number of Republicans in Pennsylvania in 1882, and it will result in benefitting the party in Rhode Island as it did in this State.

WHAT THEN EXISTS?

The fishery question is rapidly approaching a culmination. A despatch from Washington of the 9th, says: "The menacing attitude assumed by the Canadian authorities, encouraged by the British government, is a new feature to the controversy, as the United States was led to believe that the London authorities were disposed to adjust the matter in dispute amicably. It having been ascertained officially that England is not disposed to make any concessions asked by the United States, the President and Secretary of State are considering the next step to take in the pending dispute. It is evident from the tone of the British correspondence that the discussions in Congress exposing the defenceless condition of the country have had some effect in stimulating the present aggressive course. What has leaked out in official circles indicates that the President and the Secretaries of State and Treasury are now in favor of resorting to the powers granted by Congress. If the Canadian and English authorities persist in their course, effective retaliation will be resorted to at once."

PASSES THE HOUSE.

On Tuesday last when the House convened in Harrisburg, it was evident that something of unusual interest had attracted so many strangers to Capitol Hill. The chamber of the House was taxed to its utmost capacity to accommodate the crowd that occupied every available space, which included a large delegation of producers from this county. The occasion for so much interest was the final action upon the Billingsley bill which was reached in regular order about 11 o'clock A. M. No speeches were made and the voting proceeded. It was evident that the Standard representatives were astounded as the vote progressed, for the affirmative vote averaged more than three to every negative vote cast. When the vote was footed up there were 132 for the bill and 39 against it a magnificent victory for the producers. The members from the oil counties voted solidly for the bill, including Judge Johnson of this county. Only six members from Philadelphia and four from Allegheny county voted in the affirmative. The presence of 75 brokers from McKean county, nearly every man a producer, demanding the passage of the bill, had its effect upon the doubtful members, as it gave the lie to the statement that the producers were not asking for this legislation. The victory is a grand one; now for the Senate.

OUR REPRESENTATIVE'S POSITION.

We did not learn of the action in the House on the Billingsley bill on Tuesday of last week until after our paper was issued on Thursday. In fact the first information we had on the subject was in Thursday's *Star*. From that paper we learned that an effort was made to take up the Billingsley bill under a suspension of the rules, and that the motion received 103 votes and enough to suspend, the rules which requires two-thirds of those voting. The votes of every member representing the oil counties of the State were given in favor of suspending the rules, except the votes of the two Clarion county members, one of whom—Mr. Smiley—is an employe of the Standard, and that of Hon. F. S. Johnson of this county. The two Clarion members voted against the motion but Judge Johnson declined to vote. There is no disguising the fact that this action on the part of our Representative has mortified his friends all over the county and there is a feeling of intense indignation against him among the producers and those dependent upon them for employment. We will not undertake to say what motives governed him in pursuing the course he did, but let him speak for himself. The editor of the *Star* wired him for an explanation and the following is his reply:

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 7.

H. F. BARTHOLOMEW:—I could not vote for the appropriation of $300 each to do so interested in over a month ago, so I did not vote at all. My vote would not have helped any, as it required one hundred and twenty-eight votes to carry the resolution. Most of the friends of the bill voted against it. Kirk's action. Any one familiar with the rules of the House knows that it takes a two-third vote to suspend the rules, and on this question 138 votes were cast. People will not blame me when they know the facts. P. S. JOHNSON.

If Judge Johnson made a wholesale promise that he would vote for no suspension of the rules he did what he ought not to do. No Representative can be justified in compromising himself or his constituents to that extent. There is not a session of the Legislature in which more or less bills are not taken up out of their order, and an intelligent Representative will not bind himself by an inflexible rule which would prevent his using reasonable discretion on questions vital to his constituents. The other reasons given by him for not voting are, at least, frivolous and not worthy of notice. The Judge says: "People will not blame me when they know the facts." For his sake he should produce "the facts" at once.

THE GREAT STATESMAN SPEAKS.

A great Radical demonstration was held in Hyde Park, London, on Monday last, to protest against the coercion bill which is before Parliament. On Saturday Mr. Gladstone addressed a letter to the northern miners, who are his enthusiastic followers. His noble words should be read by every hater of tyranny throughout Christendom. He says. "I cannot refrain from calling your attention to the meeting which is to be held in Hyde Park on Monday and to which, I understand, tens of thousands of workingmen of London intend generously to devote their holiday. If ever there was a time for the English workingman to bethink himself this is the time. It is the first time when a coercion bill, if passed, is to be passed by England's vote alone against the voices of Scotland, Ireland and Wales. It is the first time when such a bill will have been passed under the sanction of the householders at large, never enfranchised before the last election, viz: 1885 and 1886. It is the first time coercion has been proposed without an attempt by the Ministry to show what we know they cannot show: a state of exceptional, flagrant or growing crime.

"If England is to coerce Ireland for crime, Ireland can reply that relatively to the population she has less crime than England. In my opinion the rejection of the coercion bill is even more needed by England than by Ireland. For Ireland it is a question of suffering and she knows how to suffer. For England it is a question of shame and dishonor and to cast away shame and dishonor is the first business of a great nation. In 1876 a meeting of London workingmen first gave effectual force to the movement for Bulgaria, which brought about the election of 1880. May the meeting of Monday next ring the death knell of the worst, most insulting and most senseless coercion bill ever submitted to Parliament."

THE KNIGHTS FOR BILL 104.

A very important meeting of representatives of the Knights of Labor organization of this State was held in Harrisburg last week. The Convention was called by Grand Master Powderly for the purpose of conferring in reference to certain bills before the Legislature, and deciding what bills were in the interest of labor and what were not. Committees were appointed to examine all bills relating to lumber, coal, iron, agriculture, the quarrying interests, oil, gas, etc., and report what effect their passage would have upon the wage worker. The committee on oil and gas made the following report which was unanimously adopted:

We have met and duly considered all bills now pending before the Legislature, that have a bearing and connection with labor and will benefit the wage worker and public in general.

Senate bill 196, or the National Gas bill. This bill bears the ear mark of monopoly. We are told, and believe, that its origin was in the gilded parlors of the Standard Oil Company's here of the Standard Oil Company's office in New York. We believe the said bill to be urgent for the monopoly power of natural gas companies and destroys competition to the detriment of the consumers of natural gas and requests the convention to declare against it.

House bill 104, or better known as the Billingsley bill, for the reduction of pipeage from 20 cents to 15 cents, storage of crude oil from 40 cents to 15 cents and reducing the 3 per cent. tax on waste to 2 per cent., and further more the most important feature is that oil of a like kind and quality shall be delivered at any point in the pipe line system used from oil of like kind and quality that the owners may direct.

Knowing all of the claims of said bill to be honest and just, and the prices named for services performed to be fair and profitable and that said bill 104, is in the interest of the producers of oil, consumers of oil, independent refiners and the wage workers of this State.

We understand the assertion has been made openly that this is a fight between rival monopolies. It is in short a fight between the Standard Oil Company, the greatest monopoly of the nineteenth century, and an impoverished refiner and the wage worker of the oil country. We, the representatives, found that the local assemblies throughout the oil country have risen *en masse* in support of bill 104. We, their representatives in the grand order, request the convention to endorse bill 104 and urge the Legislature to pass the same.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

(From our own correspondent.)

HARRISBURG, April 11.—The Legislative investigation into the charges of bribery in connection with the defeat of the Banking bill was held, beginning on Tuesday of last week, and like all investigations it failed to find anyone guilty of purchasing votes or of bringing influence against the proposed measure. The ex-Representative who was supposed to be the bad, bad man was examined by the committee and he told his story in a straightforward way, but not the slightest indication of any attempt to use money to defeat the Banking bill was discovered. Other witnesses were called but in no instance was it shown that a penny had been illegally used. There were, however, during the progress of the Banking bill through its several stages in the House, a number of rumors that money was being used to defeat it, but the investigation failed to trace these rumors to a point where [illegible] could be charged for votes.

This Legislature has at last taken up its work on the crazy-patch proposition to repair the old buildings of State Capitol Hill. Speaker Boyer has a scheme to expend six hundred thousand dollars on repairs to the old buildings, the improvement of the Executive Mansion and the building of a new fire proof State Library building. This latter proposition meets with universal approval and commendation, but not so as to the patch-work it is proposed to place on the State buildings.

We want a new Capitol, one in every way worthy of the great Keystone State. You may shine up the present old sheds for a time with paint and decorate their interiors as much as you will, the buildings will still have an antediluvian, old style look, unworthy the second State in the Union. The style of architecture is old and obsolete years ago. Instead of repairs, as suggested, Pennsylvania's capital ought to have public buildings of the most modern style of architecture, but Speaker Boyer thinks his little patching up scheme is all that is needed.

Representative Barnes, of Dauphin county, struck the keynote when he presented his bill appropriating money to erect new Capitol buildings. Pennsylvania can well afford it, and the people of the State do not want over half a million dollars expended in patching up the present buildings which can never have anything but an old look about them.

There was great rejoicing, Tuesday of last week, by the Standard people when the House refused to advance the oil pipeage and storage bill, as desired by Captain Billingsley. The Standard's friends looked upon this refusal as their victory, but it was no defeat for Captain Billingsley at all. The House has universally, save in exceptionally important cases, refused to suspend its rules to advance bills, and while the oil pipe measure failed to get the necessary two-thirds vote to suspend the rules to consider the measure out of its order, it developed the fact when the bill can be reached in its regular order it will have more than the necessary constitutional votes in its favor to pass it finally and send it across the corridor to the Senate.

The enemies of the bill now say that those who voted to consider it on Tuesday last did so out of compliment to some of its friends, but knowing all the time that it could not get a two thirds vote for its consideration at that time. Those votes or many of them, it is claimed, will be against the bill on final passage. Your correspondent, hearing those stories, made some inquiries and found them untrue. All the members interviewed on the subject, said in a determined way that they propose to stick. One member, a friend of the bill, even venturing the prediction that Judge Johnson, of McKean county, would vote for it on final passage. By the way, I noticed that he had been burned in effigy in Bradford for his hostility to the bill. He said to your correspondent on Thursday of last week that he proposed to visit Bradford during the recess, and as he had been burned in effigy he proposed "to go home and see that the corpse was given decent interment."

The convention of the Knights of Labor which was held on Thursday and Friday of last week, within a stone's throw of the Capitol building, was a gathering of a fine representative body of men, who came together to take counsel as to the measures that they wanted the Legislature to pass, and to condemn those that did not measure up to their approval. The convention was composed of sober, intelligent men, but with mental vision so restricted that nothing but what was specially in the interest of the Knights of Labor could be observed.

To have visited the Hall where their convention was held one might almost have fancied it the House or Senate because entire files of bills of both Houses were there, each bill for critical examination and approval or condemnation. The discussions on the different measures were frank and positive and when a bill was approved by the convention it was announced that those Members or Senators who dared to vote against it would be marked, and if nominated for re-election, the K. of L. would punish a candidate for such vote. Thus it is, the Knights come here not to request the Legislature to enact certain laws beneficial to the laboring man, but a *demand* is made for certain legislation and it is coupled with a threat. "do our bidding or oil goes your political head." Would it not have been better to have made an earnest request for such legislation as they desired and left off the threat?

There are many measures urged by the Knights that will receive a hearty support from the Legislature and there are others that ought to be promptly voted down, the K. of L. to the contrary notwithstanding. Among those endorsed and urged for the favorable consideration of the Legislature is the Billingsley pipe bill.

Measures that do not commend themselves to the best judgment of the representatives or respond to the necessities or wants of the public at large should be promptly voted down. All the wisdom of the land is not centered in the K. of L. or any other secret organization.

ALCHEST.

THE Kansas City *Times* says that a twenty thousand dollar drug store has just been established in Abilene, Kansas. Who says prohibition is not a success in that State?

A Strong Endorsement.

The action of the Knights of Labor upon the Billingsley bill, will have a tendency to make some of its opponents in the Legislature pause and consider well the duty they owe to the cause of labor, to justice and right. Having received the unanimous endorsement of the select and highly intelligent men of this picked convention, it means that a square and fair analyzation of the bill disclosed the fact that its enactment would be a boon to the common people. It means that the champions of intelligent labor have discovered that a terrible wrong was being done to a suffering community and now raises its strong arm and calls a halt.

It is not picking up a cudgel to brain capital but it is strongly asserting its right to object to and prevent, if possible, the slow grinding to death of honest and honorable toilers by a monopoly that has stooped to every known trick and subterfuge; yea, we doubt not in some instances crime, to throttle the man or body of men who dared to inaugurate a competition.

Since 1870, the refineries of Pennsylvania have been swept out of existence and the possibility of a livelihood of thousands of workingmen went with them. The nefarious and slow starving process of the Standard Oil Company may safely be charged with all of this. The wealthy producers of the oil region proper have been stripped of their very life's blood until today a country that once teemed with well paid laboring thousands and prosperous employers is as dead comparatively as the ruins of Philadelphia. All this must be charged to the grinding exactions of this non-taxpaying Ohio monopoly.

In the years of struggle that the people who pioneered this vast region have had for existence one great difficulty has always confronted them. The people outside of the oil country did not have the remotest idea of what the oil business was, what were its needs, what were its trials or what an enormous source of state wealth it represented. To day, the action of this representative body of the greatest combination of organized labor the world ever heard of, shows that these years of struggle, toil and agitation have not been spent in vain. The people have been brought to a full comprehend the enormity of the imposition that the state by its refusal to legislate a half was allowing to be imposed upon a large class of its wealth producers. In their night they have arisen to demand justice and have sounded their determination in tones not to be mistaken.

Let no legislator unheed it. It is not the ded dog of anarchy that is taunted in their faces, but the right eous indignation of long suffering and intelligent constituencies. Harrisburg *Call.*

ONE of every five we meet has some form of heart disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Miles' Nervine-Heart Remedy regulates, corrects and cures. Price $1.—6 bottles $5.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To the School Directors of McKean County.

GENTLEMEN: In pursuance of the Forty-third section of the Act of 9th of May, 1854, you are hereby required to meet in the [illegible] at the Court House, in Smethport, at 1 o'clock P. M., on the SECOND TUESDAY IN MAY, 1887, [illegible] of the month, and select, from the number of the whole number of directors in the districts of the whole county and [illegible] persons [illegible] of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for three succeeding years, to fill the vacancy in the office of County Superintendent, at Harrisburg, said to be created by the Third, ninth and Fortieth sections of said Act. H. C. CAMPBELL, Co. Supt. of McKean Co.

April 11, 1887.

Before You Buy a

Bicycle
—or—
Tricycle

—send to—

P. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.

—for a—

BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE

of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.

Rudge's and American Cycles: New and second hand.

April 11, 1887.-4.

Paragon Desk!

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office Hamlin Bank Building. 1ly

COMING.

The people of Smethport will do well to reserve all work in the line of

House, Sign, Carriage
—AND—
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,
Paper Hanging,
Kalsomining,
Frescoing and
INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!

until the arrival of

Olmstead & Beman

from Ridgway, who will shortly locate in Smethport for the purpose of doing all work in this line in an artistic manner.

Good Work and Low Prices

will be our motto.

OLMSTEAD & BEMAN.

Smethport, March 11, 1887.-tf.

Gents, Look Here!

Have you seen those elegant new Spring Styles of

NECK WEAR?

All new. From 5c up.

COLLARS and CUFFS in Abundance.

HOSIERY.

I have a well assorted stock in this department.

Gent's all Buck Driving Gloves for $1.00; worth $1.25. A fine Imported Kid for $1.25.

The finest layout in

CONFECTIONERY

to be found in town.

I keep a fine line of

Tobacco & Cigars,

such as Perriqu, Vanity Fair, Lone Jack, and many other good brands.

Also fruits in their season

During the warm weather I will handle Soda Water, Ginger Ale, Berch Beer, Grape Soda and Standard Nerve Food by the glass or bottle.

Hoping to receive a share of the patronage, I remain,

Respectfully Yours,

E. S. McCarty,

Smethport, Pa., April 13—4t.

FARMERS!

I have the Agency for

Crooker's Buffalo
FERTILIZERS
—AND—
PURE GROUND BONE

Farmers wishing to

Increase their Crops

Should secure one or two tons, and try it, for I know if they try it once they will try it again.

DRILL IT IN WITH YOUR WHEAT

this Fall and get two bushels for one you get where it is not used.

Call on or address,

W. S. ROBINSON

134 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

April 15, 1887.-3m.

Light Brahmas

(Philander Williams' strain)

EGGS!

$1.50 FOR 13.

C. H. Mitchelmore,

SMETHPORT, PA.

March 18, 1887.-tf.

Farm for Sale.

THE farm lately occupied by Jeremiah Chadwick, on the Afton road, about one mile from the borough of Smethport. The farm contains ninety-four acres, about forty cleared and [illegible] has a good house and barn upon it, a good spring of water and a small orchard of excellent fruit. For price and terms of sale apply to Messrs. Sterrett & Rose, Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, Pa., March 4, 1887-3w

Administratrix's Notice.

IN the matter of the administration of the estate of John Digel, deceased. The Administratrix of the above estate hereby gives notice to all persons interested, that she has fully paid all claims against said estate in accordance with the report of the auditor appointed to make distribution, which said report was confirmed absolutely October 25, 1886, and that she will make application on the 21st day of April, 1887, for her discharge as Administratrix of said estate. AMELIA DIGEL,

Administratrix estate of John Digel, dec'd.

E. L. KEENAN, Att'y.

Smethport, March 28, 1887. 3t.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer Grain Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. L. D. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE
—OF—
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

Court Proclamation.

THE HON. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court, and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, March 4th, 1887, directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Monday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., March 28, 1887, and in the 111th year of the independence of the United States of America.

A. P. BANNON, Sheriff.

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of John Martin, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Simon Martin and Elizabeth G. Hafner, residing in said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

SIMON MARTIN, Executor,
ELIZABETH G. HAFNER, Executrix.
February 26, 1887.

Notice.

In the matter of perpetuating the testimony of a lost deed from Patty Barrett, Executrix of Nathaniel Barrett, deceased to Clifford Bean.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., Sitting in Equity, No. 2, May Term, 1887.

And now, March 21, 1887, on the petition of A. B. Armstrong and W. D. Gallup, representing that they are the owners of two pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, viz: Being lot No. 8 of the allotment of Keating lands in said township of Keating, and part of Warrant No. 2585, same township, be the same more or less, containing 60 acres of land. Also lot No. 9 of the allotment of Keating lands in said township of Keating, containing 50 acres of land, more or less, by deed from J. L. Bean and wife and Nancy B. Bean, dated March 1, A. D. 1887; and that the title of said lot No. 8 is derived by John L. Bean and Nancy B. Bean by deed from Patty Barrett, executrix of Nathaniel Barrett to Clifford Bean by deed dated on or about the tenth day of July, 1850, and that the last mentioned deed has never been recorded, and has been destroyed by fire so that it cannot be found. A rule to show cause is granted, directed to Solomon H. Barrett, son of Nathaniel Barrett, late of McKean county, deceased, the heirs, devisees and descendants of the said Nathaniel Barrett, deceased, and Patty Barrett, Daniel Barrett, deceased, and to all other persons his wife and executrix, and to all other persons interested in the premises, requiring them to appear before this Court on Monday, April 18, 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., to show cause, if they or either or any of them can, why the prayer of said petitioners shall not be granted and a decree of this Court to be directed to such person or persons as this Court shall appoint for examining witnesses for the perpetuation of the testimony of the alleged lost deed from Patty Barrett, executrix of Nathaniel Barrett, deceased, to Clifford Bean. And it is further ordered that said rule to show cause be served personally on the persons mentioned who reside within the Commonwealth, and service upon the others to be made by publication in the McKEAN MINER for four successive weeks. By THE COURT.

McKEAN COUNTY SS.

I certify from the Record.

1887, March 23, Certified from the Record.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.

Smethport, Pa., March 24, 1887.-4t.

Trial List,

FOR THIRD MONDAY OF APRIL, 1887.

1. G M Rathbone vs C E Tucker. No 17, February Term, 1887. Appeal. Labor Claim. Plea—Nil Debit.

2. Henry E Koester vs E H O'Brien and F H Davitt, doing business as O'Brien & Davitt. No 18, February Term, 1887. Appeal. Labor Claim. Plea—Nil Debit.

3. A B Davitt vs Lewis Emory, Jr. No 115, February Term, 1886. Assumpsit. Plea—Payment, non-assumpsit, set off with leave, &c, and special p'ea.

4. F Cavanaugh vs John Mack and Thomas Mack, as Mack Bros. No 37, December Term, 1882. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

5. Frederick Swanson vs John G Soaks. No 69, February Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

6. E M Fennett & Co vs Thomas Goodwin. No 184, February Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

7. William Slocum vs A T Newell. No 298, September Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave and set off.

8. B J Wilmoth vs W C Hensel. No 247, December Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment set off, with leave to offer special matter, &c.

9. William K King vs Charles A Bullis and Spencer S Bullis, co-partners doing business as Bullis Brothers. No 212, February Term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, set off payment with leave, &c.

10. The Gibbs and Sterrett Manufacturing Company vs J W Humphrey, A A Aspinwall, and J M Fuller, assignee for the benefit of creditors of the said Humphrey & Aspinwall. No 231, May Term, 1884. Ejectment. Plea of J M Fuller, assignee—Not Guilty.

11. Silas A E Taylor vs J S Barlow, constable, and M H Bykes No 123, May Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

12. The Producer's Petroleum Exchange vs H B Huff, J A Epe, R A Dempsey, Lot H Allen, William Chambers, C E Tucker, J K Merriam, P M Fuller and M W Wagner. No 301, October Term, 1884. Debt. Plea—Nil Debit, with leave, &c.

13. Thomas Callahan vs Wm Walker. No 315, October Term, 1884. Judgment Opened. Plea—Payment with leave, &c.

14. DeVere Ford by her father and next friend, Joseph Ford, vs The School District of Kendall Borough. No 580, October Term, 1884. Case. Plea—Not guilty, with leave, &c.

15. Farmers National Bank, of Ashtabula, Ohio, vs E E Duffee. No 581, October Term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment set off, with leave, &c.

16. Silas M Bailey vs H B Huff, J A Epe, R A Dempsey, P M Fuller, A J Wilcox, E K Sherman, and A F Bannon. No 589, October Term, 1884. Debt. Plea of H B Huff and J A Epe—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, set off, with notice of special matter. Plea of R A Dempsey, P M Fuller A J Wilcox, E K Sherman and A F Bannon—Non Est Factum, Nil Debit, payment with leave, &c.

17. Silas M Bailey vs B F Thornton, A T Newell, Geo K Anderson, Robert Gregg. No 590, October Term, 1884. Debt. Plea—Non Est Factum, payment, payment with leave to give special matter in evidence for W A Young and R Dennis.

18. [illegible] Mutual Fire Insurance Company vs Frank Hills, W A Young and R Dennis. No 625, October Term, 1884. Debt. Plea—Nil Debit and payment, with leave to give special matter in evidence for W A Young and R Dennis.

19. George W H Andrews vs Harrison Emery. No 2, December Term, 1884. Appeal Plea—Nil Debit.

20. J E McEvoy and F C McEvoy, doing business as McEvoy Brothers, vs J W Bencom and W L Cooper, doing business as W L Cooper. No 22, December Term, 1885. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

21. Charles Kammerdiener and George Kammerdiener vs Jacob Kammerdiener. No 51, December Term, 1884. Ejectment. Plea—Not Guilty.

22. J J Fuller, assignee of J W Humphrey, vs The Tidewater Pipe Company, Limited. No 62, December Term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, set off, with leave to offer in evidence special matter.

23. J W Madison and E F Cartwright, partners doing business as Madison and Cartwright, vs The Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railway Company. No 96, December Term, 1881. Trespass on the case. Plea—Not Guilty.

24. T H Colegrove vs D D Comes. No 1, February Term, 1885. Covenant. Plea—Covenants performed, Absque Hoc, with leave, &c.

25. C C Wright vs J D Wolf. No 179, February Term, 1885. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

List of Petit Jurors,

Drawn Jan. 12, 1887, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport the Third Monday of April, A. D. 1887.

Ackley, Philo—Kendall.
Anderson, John, Jr., Otto, Summit.
Albert, M.—Bradford City.
Baker, F. S.—Smethport.
Boris, Samuel—Otto, Barro Set.
Beebe, Lester—Eldred Tp., Moody B'k.
Charles, Owen—Eldred Boro.
Cremin, James—Annin.
Coon, J. H.—Ceres.
Crowley, F. L.—Foster, Row.
Coleman, Wm.—Liberty, Kane.
Cone, John—Liberty.
Douglass, C. F.—Eldred Tp., Ind'n C'k.
Devine, W.—Bradford City.
Edmunds, D. M.—Bradford Tp., Custer.
Ellis, Gideon—Otto, Wmfield.
Gallagher, Thompson—Bradford City.
Gillis, C. V.—Wetmore, Kane.
Hussey, W. J.—Keating.
Holmes, F. S.—Keating, Coryville.
Heasley, E.—Foster, Derrick.
Holcomb, S. L.—Annin.
Hall, M. E.—Port Allegany.
Irvine, Thos.—Hamilton, Chapel F'k
Jenkins, Wm.—Foster, Pratt Farm.
Keyes, D. J.—Eldred Tp.
Kreiner, Fred—Bradford Tp., Rutherf'd.
King, J. J.—Bradford Tp., Song Bird.
Lane, J. J.—Bradford City.
Lyman, Gilbert—Smethport.
Monroe, C. W.—Foster, E. C. M.
McCarten, John—Lafayette, Afton.
Morrison, Frank—Hamilton.
Nolan, Thos.—Kendall.
Ormsby, Frank—Keating.
Patton, G. W.—Bradford City.
Roberts, F. W.—Bradford City.
Smith, J. C.—Kendall.
Vandebuilt, Geo. W.—Port Allegany.
Williams, W. W.—Corydon, Willow C'k.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Comm.
M. S. SHELDON, }

Attest: JNO. B. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., March 28, 1887.

The Richest Humorous Book of the Age is SAMANTHA AT SARATOGA by Josiah Allen's Wife. Miss HOLLY agent all last season amid the whirlpool fashion at Saratoga, and takes off its follies, flirtation, low neck dressing, pug dogs, &c., in her inimitable mirth-provoking style. The book is profusely illustrated by Opper, the renowned artist of "Puck." Will sell immensely. Price $2.50. HANDY AGENTS WANTED. Address HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., Philadelphia, Pa. 1ly

5,000 Agents Wanted! Double Quick! to sell JOE HOWARD'S BEECHER. LIFE OF INFINITELY the most valuable because coming so closely from the family circle and by a measure intended to be "Labor of Love." Richly bound and graced in a "Labor of Love." Richly illustrated—steel portrait, &c. Will sell immensely. Millions want this standard Life of the greatest Preacher and Orator of the age. Quick is the word. Territory is great and so. Send for circulars and 50c. for outfit to Hubbard Bros. Pubs., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1ly

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 138 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Mrs. T. D. Nash, Smethport, Penn'a.

SPRING ATTRACTIONS!

Mrs. Nash has made good use of her knowledge of the tastes of her patrons, which her long experience in business has given her, and has been most happy in her selections of

SPRING GOODS,

as a glance at the display of beautiful and seasonable articles on her counters and shelves will prove. Her stock of

Laces and Embroideries

is unusually attractive, and only less alluring than their prices, which are astonishingly low.

White Goods and Millinery

in greater abundance, and at lower prices than ever.

DRESS GOODS

still selling below cost. Call and examine goods and learn prices.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S

Great Bargains For Cash!

OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES

Discounted!

LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
—AND—
Men's Furnishing Goods

$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.

Best Line of

Ladies' and Children's Shoes

In the Market.

The Celebrated

LESTER & CO.

BINGHAMTON BOOTS.

Fine Line of

A No. 1 Groceries.

Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.

Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,

AND UPWARDS!

Goods delivered in town when desired.

Smethport, Nov. 10, '86. tf.

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 18, 1886.-tf.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Out you nothing to send us your address and find out. If you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

WAGON.

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PA.

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

BROWNELL BROS

HAVE AN IMMENSE

SPRING STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

ETC., ETC.

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

January 1, 1886.

READY FOR BIZ.

John Baker & Sons are now prepared to do

Planing, Matching,
—AND—
RIP-SAWING!

AT THEIR SHOP ON

Water St., Smethport,

at short notice and in the most satisfactory manner.

SEASONED HEMLOCK FLOORING

of the best quality in stock.

Come and See Us.

John Baker & Sons,

Water Street, - Smethport, Pa.

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL ARTIST!

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

The McKean County Miner

[illegible] April 15 1887

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

TIRED OUT?

At this season nearly every one needs to take something to tone the system. Don't be induced to buy any of the worthless preparations now offered, but get the best. Brown's Iron Bitters is the best tonic.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY STRENGTH

THE BEST TONIC

For Headache, Indigestion, Want of Energy, Poor Blood, Nervousness, Chills and Fever, Malaria, Kidney, Liver, or Stomach Disease, or any symptom of a disordered system, Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine that can be obtained. It will not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation. All other iron medicines do. Physicians and druggists everywhere recommend it. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Sold by druggists. Price $1.00 a bottle.

Send for book containing list of 32 cards, with sample of each card, sent to any address by the manufacturers, on receipt of 2 stamps. Mention this paper.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER.

Which they will sell at the LOWEST RATES. They also keep a full line of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices, and become satisfied that it is to your interest to buy here instead of elsewhere. We are not to be undersold by any house west of New York for reliability.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 14, 1884.

N. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually Kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest Buyers and Best Judges of Quality buy outside the Beaten Track where good stock of same quality can be bought for less money at the same prices than any other place in the country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for $17 and $20 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886-tf

DR SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

ASTHMA CURED

GERMAN ASTHMA CURE

Instantly relieves the most violent attack, and insures comfortable sleep. Nothing can equal it for Hay Fever, Spasmodic Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Send for pamphlet, with testimonials, direct and reliable, and a sample to test its wonderful merits. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00. Sold by druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price. Dr. E. SCHIFFMANN'S Sons, Proprietors, Astoria, L. I., N. Y.

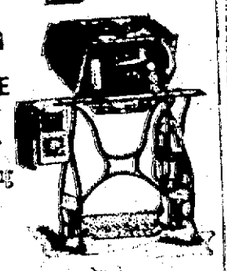
THE

ELDREDGE

"B"

SEWING MACHINE

with Automatic, Self-threading Cylinder Shuttle.



The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.

363 and 365 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main St.

J. F. ROONEY.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

The Vendors of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE BREWERS AND BROKERS, AND KEEPERS OF RESTAURANTS, AND BILLIARD TABLES, ETC., IN THE COUNTY OF M'KEAN AND STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA WILL TAKE NOTICE THAT THEY ARE APPRAISED AND CLASSED BY THE UNDERSIGNED, APPRAISER OF MERCANTILE AND OTHER LICENSE TAXES FOR THE YEAR 1887, AS FOLLOWS, to-wit:

Annin Township.

CLASS.	Turtle Point.	TAX.
11	Champlin Bros	$ 7 50
11	F S Colcord	7 50
11	S E Cooper	7 50
11	Platus Fletcher	7 50
11	P B Ackley	7 50
11	J C Gilbert	7 50
11	D H Reimer	7 50
11	G W Taylor	7 50

Bradford Township.

Custer Hill.

11	William Jones	7 50
11	W J S Cooney	7 50
11	I Foulds	7 50

Billiards.

	Asbury Stolen, 3 tables	30 75

Degolia

11	H E Brasee	7 50

Stone Brick

11	N B Rounsley	7 50
11	J M Carnahan	7 50

Clark's Corners.

11	G R Webb	7 50
11	Freeman	7 50

Peddler

11	J Langrick, 2 horses	7 50

Bradford City.

11	A Kahn	10 75
11	S Ansbacher	10 75
11	Boggs & Clarke	10 75
11	B Rosenberg	10 75
11	H Cohn	10 75
11	J Bleakley	10 75
11	S M Fisher & Co	10 75
11	A Marcus	10 75
11	S M Siggelkow	10 75
11	Gartzel & Lyon	10 75
11	Wentworth & Co	10 75
11	S Rosenberg	10 75
11	M Brosh	10 75
11	Speede Long	10 75
11	Harry L Smith	10 75
11	Davis & Robinson	10 75
11	J Cuddihee	10 75
11	H Sondheim	10 75
11	Duffala & Newell	10 75
11	Lenoyer & Blair	10 75
11	Zook & Co	10 75
11	Beatty & Darby	10 75
11	T L Marks	10 75
11	Rosenberg Bros	10 75
11	A Fineberg	10 75
11	Bradford Coal Co	10 75
11	Bradford Oil Co	10 75
11	Bradford Refining Co	10 75
11	Fred Metzler & Co	10 75
11	Hughes	10 75
11	Appleton, Fichter & Co	10 75
11	E C Garner	10 75
11	S Spitzinger	10 75
11	S Merriam	10 75
11	Bradford Iron & Metal Co	10 75
11	Bradford Stone Co	10 75
11	Imperial Oil Co	10 75
11	R W Carroll	10 75
11	Neely & Co	10 75
11	D T Lewis	10 75
11	C W Tift & Co	10 75
11	Hare & Co	10 75
11	E T Shaw	10 75
11	S Nicholas, agent	10 75
11	Campbell & Co	10 75
11	Union Pacific Co	10 75
11	H Sexton	10 75
11	T Donaldson	10 75
	Mrs E L Morrison	10 75
11	D T Drew	10 75
11	S Cohen	10 75
11	H Cohen	10 75
11	Lee Gumbel	10 75
11	A R Seaware	10 75
11	Singer Sewing Machine Co	10 75
11	Harrington Bros	10 75
11	Weaver Bros	10 75
11	W Snodgrass	10 75
11	Goodman, Wolfe & Hendricks	10 75
11	C Leffingwell	10 75
11	P Frank	10 75
11	Allen Park	10 75
11	Brown Bros	10 75
11	J S Merriam	10 75
11	S G Bayne	10 75
11	Marks Bros	10 75
11	P Whatstruf	10 75
11	Emery, Jr., & Co	10 75
11	J Glynn	10 75
11	J M Mewshaw	10 75
11	M Ford	10 75
11	D Hirschfield	10 75
11	Solomon & Co	10 75
11	I Kahn	10 75
11	Brennan & Davis	10 75
11	Thompson & Wood	10 75
11	A Gallant	10 75
11	A Gallant	10 75
11	D O Sommers	10 75
11	H A Sanderson	10 75
11	C Samuels	10 75
	Smith Bros	
	Mrs M A Fanning	
11	A Mayer & Co	10 75
11	M Levine	10 75
11	C T Hamilton	10 75
11	J Ross	10 75
11	C E Hanaman	10 75
11	L Barbers	10 75
11	H Gallinli	10 75
11	Wycoff's Undertaking Co	10 75
11	I Bernard	10 75
11	A A Butterfield	10 75
11	W C Davis	10 75
11	J S Boughner	10 75
11	Hyde Park Brewing Co	10 75
11	R McKnight	10 75
11	Hanahan Bros	10 75
11	Chautauqua Lake Ice Co	10 75
11	J Healy	10 75
11	A Butterfield	10 75
11	N W McCourt	10 75
11	S Frank	10 75
11	Stewart	10 75
11	S Bernard	10 75
11	F Sinsheimer	10 75
11	Boehm & Walker	10 75
11	J Coffin	10 75
11	Miller & Sell	10 75
11	A H Shugert, agent	10 75
11	W J Long	10 75
11	J Cavanaugh & Co	10 75
11	Chamberlain & Co	10 75
11	A Joseph	10 75
11	P Wagner	10 75
11	P Hoeger	10 75
11	A Lewis	10 75
11	N P Hoop	10 75
11	F A Scott	10 75
11	D W White	10 75
11	J A Hunt	10 75
11	J Nusbaum	10 75
11	A F Barrington	10 75
11	J B Smith	10 75
11	S Abbott	10 75
11	F W Code	10 75
11	S A Fier	10 75
11	P Wilcox	10 75
	Everett Bros	
11	S W Allen	10 75
	Young & Chesterline	
11	S Bernard	10 75
11	D H McKeeney	10 75
11	D H McDowell	10 75
	Morris & Lane	
11	A L Pomeroy	10 75
11	J W Ferris	10 75
11	M Hamilton	10 75
11	F F Bemis	10 75
11	Russell & Schorn	10 75
	Kennedy, Butler & Co	
11	L Cushing	10 75
11	W C Foster	10 75
11	C Kimball & Co	10 75
11	Rundell & Seyfang	10 75
11	A Foster, receiver	10 75
11	Foster & Burke	10 75
11	J W Bable	10 75
	Bradford & E. R. R. Co	
11	Grange	10 75
11	I Callaher	10 75

Oil Brokers.

	W L Ogden	30 75
	L Burham	30 75
	H L Brooks	30 75
	W Powers	30 75
	C F Atkinson	30 75
	J B. Haskell	30 75
	M A Martin	30 75
	A E Walker	30 75
	C Buttler)	

Oil Dealers.

11	H Trobro	10 75
11	J A Johnson	10 75
11	H Hacker	10 75
11	J Hamub	10 75
	Ida Wagner	
	Heavenly	
11	C F Landerdale	10 75
11	F S Powell	10 75
11	W H M Putnam	10 75
11	J. Silver	10 75
11	W E Gallagh	10 75
11	D F Brooks	10 75
11	G F Yost	10 75
	26 Wall	10 75
11	N Patterson	10 75
11	T E Hervey	10 75
11	W C McNish	10 75
	Benson Lamon	
	Gustave Hertz	
11	E N Hallock	10 75
	John Cochran	
11	F E Coghran	10 75
11	J H Tennant	10 75
	Geo Chambers	
11	S H Ransom	10 75
11	H C Baldwin	10 75
11	A Gilmore	10 75
11	A Groves	10 75
11	S E Pepper	10 75
11	F Whitcomb	10 75
11	G Sirke	10 75
11	A E Murray	10 75
	Bowen Lodge	
11	S Kohn	10 75
11	Jackson	10 75
11	J P Jones	10 75
11	S T Johnson	10 75
	John Brennan	
11	S S Burdon	10 75
11	A E Darrow	10 75
11	E M Dodge	10 75
11	H Cohen	10 75
11	W E Doyleon	10 75
11	S J Bagleton	10 75
11	F H Roberts	10 75
	John Chambers	
	William Carnell	

Real Estate Dealers.

11	J T Johnson	7 75
11	G H Graham	7 75
11	T W McFarland	7 75
11	C D Angel	7 75
	James L Merwin	
	T W Davis	
	Charles Spreter	
	A T Allen	
	Ira C Hazlett	
	N Lascaris	
	L D White	

Billiards.

	Thomas C Kelley, 3 tables	23 75
11	Hogan & Douglas, 3 tables	23 75
11	M B Pierce, 3 tables	23 75
11	A L Wixson, 2 tables	15 75
	Anderson & Holley, 2 tables	15 75
	Mrs M Burnell, 2 tables	15 75
11	A Maurer & Co, 2 tables	15 75
	Barney McKinley, 2 tables	15 75

Ceres Township.

Ceres.

11	W H Rasmond & Co	7 75
11	F P Coats	7 75
11	C H Eckhardt	7 75

Billiards.

	F A Chapman & Co, 2 tables	15 75

Myrtle.

11	F E Tull	7 75

Duke Centre Borough.

	Duke & Mills	10 75
11	C C Rogers, groceries, feed, etc	10 75
	Wm Noble	10 75
11	J Mathews	10 75
11	S Berlin	10 75
11	A Novak	10 75
11	J Barrow	10 75
11	A W Williams & Co	10 75
11	H Whitaker, blacksmith	10 75
11	H C Kerns & Co	10 75
11	J J Lilly	10 75
11	A Fleeger	10 75
11	L Seigfried	10 75
11	C C Rogers, furniture	10 75

Jailor's.

	R T Smithgall, 2 tables	30 75
	William Hunter, 2 tables	30 75

Eldred Township.

Larrabee

11	J A Sampson & Co	10 75
11	W H Hudson	10 75

Smithwell.

11	M Doyle	7 75

State Line Mills.

11	Smithers & Co	10 75

Indian Creek.

11	A Donley	7 75

Wrightsville.

11	Anson Verdon	7 75

Eldred Borough.

11	E S Curtis	7 75
11	S Ansbacher & Co	10 75
11	C W Durrant & Co	10 75
11	Burgess & Fountain	10 75
	Durrant	
11	Geo Merriman	10 75
11	A L Theall	7 75
	S Rosenberg	
11	W H Arnoldt	7 75
11	Mrs E Langdon	10 75
11	W E Young	7 75
11	William Long	7 75
	A Harmon	
11	A Cavalair	7 75
11	S Bemiss	7 75
11	A E Bragley	7 75
11	J C Welch	7 75
11	S W Woodard & Co	7 75
11	A H Magee	7 75
11	T L Sartwell	7 75
	Swamp Blood	
11	A T Harden & Son	7 75
	Fox & Sadler	
	Oil Well Supply Co, Limited	
	Oil Well Supply Co., Limited	
11	McNally & Co	7 75
11	J E Waddell	7 75
11	S Brown	7 75

Billiards.

	D C Holcomb, 3 tables	23 75
	M W Morgan, 2 tables	15 75

Potters.

	G T Bowen, 2 horses	15 75
11	H Hancock, 2 horses	15 75
	George Simpson, 2 horses	15 75

Foster Township.

Derrick City.

	Oil Well Supply Co, Limited	
	William Swan	
	William Howard	
11	Walker	7 75

Gilmore.

	M McKay	
11	G W Lacey	7 75
11	J D White	7 75
11	E E Herrick	7 75

Billiards.

	George Bana, 2 tables	30 75

Hot Rock.

	Co Operative Supply Co, Limited	10 75
	Bell's Caves.	
	Seaman & Hughes	
11	Charles Gates	7 75

Sawyer's.

	Williams & Bliven	10 75
	J C Hoyt	

Billiards.

	Mrs S Shoemaker, 2 tables	30 75

Dallas City.

11	S W Bissett	7 75

Rew City.

	A D Smith	
	A H Gilbert	
	W F Burdick	
	W J Sinclair	
	A Spackman	

Hamlin Township.

Mt. Jewett.

	J Tate & Co	
	Burt & Boyce	
	M J Stallings	

Hamilton Township.

Ludlow.

	J A Curtiss	10 75

Wetmore.

	Thomas Keeler	7 75

Kane Borough.

	O D Grayson	
	S Curtis	
	Webber & Wood	
	John Grady	
	James M Dole	
	A J Wentz	
	A W Griffith & Co	
	J T & A Wentz	
	O L Bell	
	D B Lee	
	D O Magnuson	
	Frank Greene	
	M Flynn	
	J Lynch & Co	
	M Jamieson & Brothers	
	Welch Bears	
	Mrs M A Schriver	
	D C Wold	
	A M Samuelson	
	D M Matheson	
	J A Nelson	
	J A Vollmert	
	W B Smith	
	H S Brown	
	Oil Well Supply Co, Limited	
	Mrs B Fleming	
	Mrs H H Thomas	

Billiards.

	S Young, 3 tables	
	J Mangerin, 2 tables	

Keating Township.

East Smethport.

	Stickney & Co	
	J M Tracy	
	H J Galentine	

Pool Table.

	G W Neff, 1 table	10 75

Farmer's Valley.

	P C Olds	

Brewery.

	S Schantz	

East Valley.

	P Bayer	7 75

Fisher.

	H P Fisher	7 75
	H W Ware	7 75

Coryville.

Peddler.

	J Kingery, Horse	

Bordell.

	J A Stevens	7 75

Colesville.

	H Wilson	7 75

Appraisers & Stevenson

Simpson.

	W H Bellamy & Co	7 75
	J F Hackstaffer	7 75
	S S Thompson	7 75

Davis City.

	Lyons & Fargo	7 75

Ayleen

	M H Finnemore	7 75
	Oil Well Supply Co., Limited	
	W H Bellamy	7 75
	S H Thomas	7 75

Wrights Corners.

	S. H Whaley	7 75

Kendall Borough.

	N W Brown	10 75
	W L Fields	7 75
	J H Dougherty	7 75
	McCarty & Calhoun	7 75
	Nutting & Smith	10 75
	Macleod Bros	10 75
	E J O Hern	7 75
	H D Newman	7 75
	F X Bolasky	7 75
	W H Setchell	7 75
	W D Lane	7 75
	F H Jare & Co	7 75
	J D Brown	7 75
	F N Hannah	10 75
	Huth & Allen	10 75
	J M Nye	7 75
	O F Spencer	7 75
	M N Hagerman	7 75
	J T Graham	7 75
	J Slocum	7 75
	George Bensamin, Jr	7 75
	J H Minnies	7 75
	M E Divers	7 75

Billiards.

	David Dunn, 2 table	10 75

Pollers.

	H Hannan 2 horses	15 75
	N W Brown 2 horses	

Liberty Township.

Liberty.

	Farnsworth & Meech	7 75

Wrights.

	Allen Veale	7 75

Brown's Switch.

	W J Templeton & Co	7 75

Lafayette Township.

Alton.

	J W Bowen	10 75
	A R Silvernail	7 75
	J O'Connell	7 75
	J H Phillips & Co	7 75
	George Z Beaumont	7 75

Billiards.

	Hook & Stanchfield, 3 tables	40 75

Pollers.

	Charles Geary, 1 horse	10 75

Bienerville.

	John Simpson	7 75

Lafayette.

	G W Koontz	7 75

Big Shanty.

	S Phelps & Co dry goods	7 75
	S Phelps & Co groceries	7 75
	Wm Thompson	7 75
	S H Perrin	7 75

Lewis Run.

14	J C Cannon	7 75

Norwich Township.

Colegrove.

	Smith & Newell	10 75
14	C A Anderson	7 75

Hamlin

14	Bowles, Aaron & Co	7 75

Otto Township.

Rixford.

	Dodge & Newton, groceries	10 75
14	Dodge & Newton, groceries, feed, &c	10 75
	John Oesel	
	J Lowe	
	H Kesson	
14	A F Pike	

Bullfrog.

	P L Bowen	10 75

Sunman Corners.

14	G W Leonard	7 75
	Potts Bros	
14	A Northrop	7 75
14	H Walther	7 75

Billiards.

	King & Robinson, 2 tables	15 75

Annin's.

	Carnahan & Wagner	7 75
14	H E Norton	7 75

Port Allegany Borough.

	Bichner & Gartlewait	7 75
14	H Dahlen	7 75
14	A Lorentzen	7 75
14	A Kemp & Co	7 75
	Mrs Wentworth	
	Mrs Hollenbeck	
	Partridge, Dart & Co	
	Hooker Bros	
14	A Dewitt	7 75
	Shaw & Whitcomb	
14	H C Smith	7 75
14	A F Bartlett	7 75
14	Lou Hodgson	7 75
	Joseph Hedden	
14	H J Mosher	7 75
	Hood & Keating	

Peddlers.

14	M A Lallemandet, 2 horses	10 75
14	M Snyder, 2 tables	40 75
	Chandler Clark, 2 horses	15 75

Peddlers.

	Gaines Clark, 2 horses	15 75

Smethport Borough.

	J J Vickery	7 75
	L W Mason	7 75
	A M Bowman	7 75
	Vincent & Mason	7 75
	Jay Lewis	7 75
	Taylor & Guyer	7 75
	Mrs Bloom	7 75
	Mrs Bloom's	7 75
	R C Wetzel	7 75
	S Shoemaker	7 75
	M A Gardner	7 75
	S S Mead	7 75
	Brunstrom Bros	7 75
	Brunstrom Bros	7 75
	H Keasbey	7 75
	S W Gilbert	7 75
	Gleason & Lemmler	7 75
	A P Arnold	7 75
	J C Young	7 75
	M L Armstrong	7 75
	F D Hopkins	7 75
	Hamlin & Hamlin	7 75
	J S Mead	7 75
	J B Hopkins	7 75
	W T Cellar	7 75

Billiards.

	C S King, 2 tables	15 75

Sergeant Township.

Clermont.

	Lawrence Bates	7 75
	C E Moore & Son	7 75

Burning Well.

14	Henry Schumacher	7 75

Wetmore Township.

Berea.

	Taylor & Heeves	
	Swamp Lodge.	

West Lane.

	L W Campbell	7 75
	Eureka Medicine Co	
	G W Brooks, agent	
	G W Hemenway	
	John Oesel	

Billiards.

	M L Christie, 2 tables	15 75

Jo Daviess.

	Thompson & Bros	7 75
	W B Roth	
	E S Lee	
	H S Wolf	
	Smethe Bros	

Billiards.

	John Dauterman, 2 tables	15 75

TAKE NOTICE.

All who are connected in this appraisement are hereby notified that

FINAL

will be held at the Commissioner's office, Smethport, on

APRIL 15th, 1887.

between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, when and where all appeals will be heard and determined.

GEO. W. KING,
Mercantile Appraiser.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 1, 1886.

BINGHAM ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me. Also applications to buy lots in McKean County. THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 1, 1886.

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

HAS PROVED TO BE

THE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

MADISON, Ind., Aug. 12, 1885.

My wife was so afflicted with rheumatism in her shoulder and arm that she could do nothing for herself, and she could not sleep in bed, but had to remain up in a rocking chair. Physicians prescribed, many patent medicines were used, but the pain still grew worse. I sent for the Russian Rheumatism Cure, under a cloud of doubts. It was used according to directions for one week, and my wife was cured. It was the first medicine that ever did her any good. I most cheerfully recommend it to all kinds of people, and can speak from both personal and family knowledge of its merits. We have nothing to conceal, but consider the cure is all that is claimed for it. Truly yours, J. FISHELL.

AND SCRE.

Thousands of others have been cured.

PRICE $2.50.

For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, Free. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, he will procure it for you. If he tells you that there is no other medicine like it, or that any other is as good, don't believe him. Insist upon having it. If your druggist will not procure it for you, send to us and we will send it, express paid, to any address, upon receipt of price.

For sale by all druggists. Price $2.50 per bottle.

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.,

324 & 326 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Eagle Hotel House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure fitted up with all the modern conveniences and is a business opportunity not to be met with often. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping is invited to call and examine the property. If I do not, I will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress.

MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 15, 1886. tf

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S Academy,

For Young Men & Boys, Media, Pa.

Limited to 100 pupils. Fitted for college or for business. Thorough instruction in every department. Special advantages for the study of French and German. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons of students may visit them at any time. Classical, Scientific, Business, Civil Engineering courses. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and 10 other colleges and scientific schools. Circulars sent on application. Address, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard graduate) Media, Penn'a. 30-1y.

The American Detective Bureau,

Main Office, 96 and 98 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Established 1880 by David H. Robinson. Organized and conducted on the system of the U. S. Government Detective. Confidential agents in all the principal cities of the United States and Canada.

DAVID H. ROBINSON, Pres. and Gen. Sup.

H. H. GILKINSON, Prin. Assistant Gen. Sup.

HERBERT MCDOWELL, Secretary.

R. S. MCCANDLESS, Att'y for the Bureau.

Hon. JOHN DALZELL, Att'y for the Bureau.

References: James J. Brooks, Chief Secret Service Division, Washington, D. C. Circulars sent for Corroboration. 1y

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore)

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

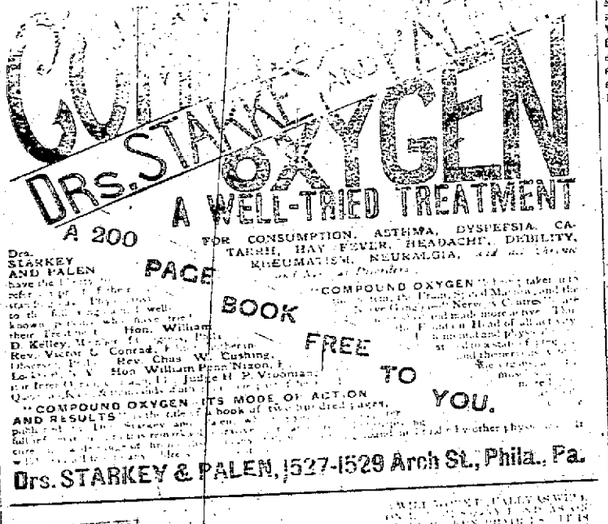
Team work of every description done promptly.

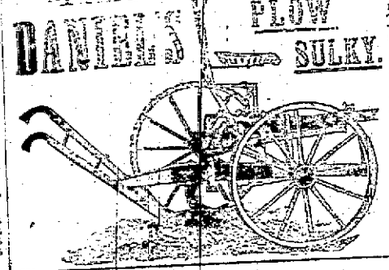
We attend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House.

A. T. PALMER.

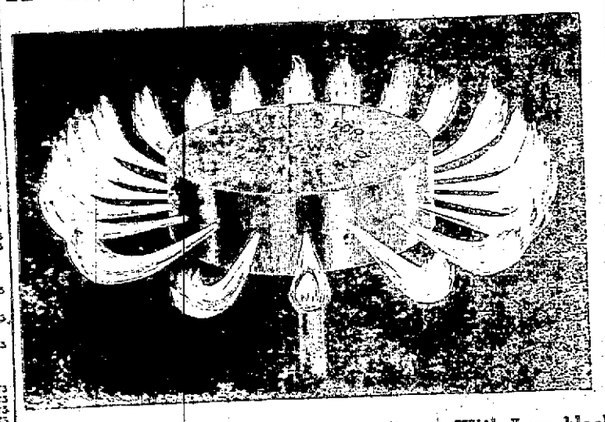
Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.





E. S. DANIELS & CO., HAVANA, N. Y.

KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

AND

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,

Ridgway, Pa.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

A METHOD OF MAKING SANDPAPER WITH PULVERIZED GLASS.

Doubt Thrown Upon the Cavern Theory of Earthquakes by Professor O'Reilly. An Interesting Experiment—Capillarity and Density of Liquids.

An experiment that anybody can try, and one that may be utilized in a lecture course, is illustrated in the accompanying cut. It is an experiment on the capillarity and density of liquids. The Scientific American gives the following directions for its performance:

AN EXPERIMENT ANYBODY MAY TRY.

Take two glasses (claret glasses, for example), of exactly the same diameter at the rim, and immerse them in a pail of water. Before removing them from the liquid, place them rim to rim, so that both shall remain full of water, as shown in the figure. We shall then have two glasses full of water and containing no air. It will now be easy, by acting with caution, to separate them slightly so as to leave a small space between their edges. Now take a third glass containing wine, and pour the latter, drop by drop, on the foot of the upper glass and allow it to spread over the latter's surface. Upon reaching the line of separation, the wine, instead of continuing its descent, will be seen to enter in streamlets between the two glasses and rise slowly in the upper one, owing to the difference in density of the wine and water. It is possible in this way to color the water in the upper glass entirely red without tingeing that in the lower one.

The wine keeps to the upper glass through the action of capillarity, and rises therein, as before stated, by reason of the difference in density of the two liquids. We must add that the two glasses should be placed on a tray, or something of the kind, in order that the excess of wine may be caught, since considerable trickles down the lower glass, while but a fraction of it rises in the upper one.

Pulverized Steatite for Walls.

Recent accounts make it appear that pulverized steatite is coming into use quite satisfactorily as a finish or covering for walls and ceilings. It is simply soapstone; but, it takes a high polish, is pearl gray in tint, is said to present the best possible surface for painting, either in oil or water color, and, what is very desirable, will neither crack nor chip. It is claimed for it that it is a non-conductor and non-absorbent; that it can be washed without injury; nails can be driven into it without damage; when subject to heat, moisture and chemical fumes, it gives no smell; and it does not turn yellow with age. It is thought to be specially adapted for hospitals, factories, cellars, markets, etc.

Sand Paper Made with Powdered Glass.

Sand paper is at present made with powdered glass instead of sand. The American Artizan tells how it is done: The glass is really pulverized by heating it red hot and throwing it into water, and finishing the powdering in an iron mortar. By the use of sieves of different sizes of mesh, the powder can be separated into various grades, from the finest dust to very coarse; and these should be kept separate. A strong paper is tacked down and covered with a strong size or glue; and the surface covered with powdered glass of the desired fine